A SONG OF LIFE.

- Make life long by noble deeds, Make it sweet by loving: Walk in paths where duty leads, Ever onward moving.
- Life is short in point of years, Bitter oft with sorrow; Dim we look thro' mist of tears Tward the dread to-morrow.
- It were naught if this be all:
 Breathing, sleeping, waking:
 Gleam of sunshine—then a pall—
 Hearts with anguish breaking.
- Were this all, oh! then at best Life's a withered flower; Sweeter far to be at rest From its blighting power.
- We may make it what we will, Grand in strength and beauty; And with sheaves our bosoms fill Gleaned from fields of duty.
- Make life long by noble deeds,
 Make it sweet by loving:
 And as day the night succeeds,
 Onward we are moving.

 -G. W. Crofts, in Chicago Inter Ocean.

A VACATION.

How Rev. Mr. Elderberry Employed His Season of Rest.

Reverend Jonas Elderberry had preached in Flintville twenty years, and had never had a vacation. Sickness and death had caused him to use a few Sundays now and then, and after much deliberation, not entirely free from acrimony, the church had decided on each of these occasions not to deduct anything from his salary, a concession which was thought very generous, as he received seven hundred a year, and the parsonage rent free. Still these brief respites from labor were not vacations. Though a quiet man, Mr. Elder-berry was not without ambitions and dreams. He sometimes wrote short dreams. He sometimes wrote snor, articles and poetry, which appeared in magazines and newspapers under the veil of "J. E.," and were pronounced veil of "J. E.," and were pronounced. by the editors "imaginative." So it was not strange that he often fancied himself and his little wife, Matilda, going on a real vacation, and looking upon the mountains and the sea. But these dreams were tike others he had of owning a reliable gold watch instead of the ridiculous silver turnip that ticked away like a town-clock in his pocket, or of owning a home of which he could speak proudly as "my house." In his away like a town-clock in his pocket, or of owning a home of which he could speak proudly as "my house." In his sober moments—and most of his life that evening: "Jonas, I shall take the was very sober, indeed—he never expected to have any of these dreams realized.

The abilities that the lates of the second o

The children that had come to the parsonage had all died in infancy, and perhaps that was the reason that there was almost always some one stopping there. All the cousins came, even to the fourth and fifth degrees, and cousins reduced to their leavest tweethere. reduced to their lowest terms, so to speak; and this abundant hospitality speak; and this abundant hospitality cost something, in spite of the fact that Mrs. Elderberry was the maid of all work; and so, notwithstanding the seven bundred a year, and an occasional five d dlars from some editor, Mr. Elderberry's only bank stock was a few hun-dreds in what was called, expressively.

"back salary."
Flintville, though an old place, was little more than one long street, lined with white houses, well hidden from with white houses, well hidden from the road by honey-locusts and poplars. The Orthodox Meeting-house had received sundry coats of paint, but in other respects was just as it was the first time Mr. Elderberry entered it. The people were conservative, and the orthodox were the most conservative in the place; so they quietly ignored the smart little pine box called "The Church," which had sprung up on one side of them, and the squat brick building around the corner called the Hallenlaid Chapel, and resisted innovations.

Rev. Julius Surplice, rector of "The Rev. Julius Surplice, rector of "The he was an unmarried man, it was sup- announced his intended departure. posed he spent the time with his parents. As for the Chapel, its ministers came and went too often to need a vacation; for while in Flintville, as Mr. Elderberry take read his sermons, it was known that he wrote them; but any male me his flock, if asked his opinion opinion of such labor, would have said: "It must be easy enough to sit in the house, and write things out of your head, if you have been to college." As for the women, while they considered sermon.

business, but an occupation to be taken up at odd moments, as knitting, or patchwork, when nothing more important was going on. ure can not endure everlasting droopand Mr. Elderberry had twice asked for a vacation without success, when Mr.
Whitaker, of Chicago, after doing
something very sharp in corn, sent his
wife to Flintville to visit her father,
Deacon Billings. "I never heard of a
minister's preaching through August!"
she exclaimed, lifting her bejeweled
hands. And the next Sunday the long. hands. And the next Sunday the long-desired vacation was granted, although 'Squ're Pogg opposed it, saying, if he bired a man to hoe corn, he did not ex-

pect him to skip every other row.
"Where shall we go, Matilda?" said r. Elderberry, the next morning.
"We!" exclaimed Mrs. Elderberry, "It's your vacation, Jonas ee how I can leave. There' the hens, and the house, and the mis

sionary bed-quilt; and Cousin Alzina liable to come any day."

"My dear," said Mr. Elderberry, with full eyes, "H I go anywhere you rall accompany me."
Thursday evening came: but Mr.

Elderberry had not succeeded in obtaining a cent from the "back salary."
had been asked exactly fifty to where he was going and when he would start: and there was in his pocketbook lifteen dollars and seventy-five cents.

"Tilda," he said, coaxingly: "Let's go and see Sister Martha like a daughter in Mr. Elderbery's fa-thur's house, she was the child of his per a sister. She had been married per a sister. She had been married Matilda.

The had been married Matilda.

The had been she had interest of the had been married had been should have been should had been had inaway across the hills, the stage fare was an item to be considered, and his wife always received his remarks on the subject in silence. Without much thought about the matter, he had concluded that Matida was prejudiced against his adopted sister, and was secretly vexed; for Martha was the only one of his many relatives who had not demanded some favor of him.

"I don't want to go a-cousining."

To be picked 'fors they're too b g for the pickle fact'ry."

"I wish von'd hire me to pickle nearm-beck, said Mr. Elderberry. The old man langued, incredulously; and then Mr. Elderberry told him his spot for a dollar a day.

When Mr. Elderberry returned to Flintyille his checks were brown and

"I don't want to go a-cousining," said Mrs. Elderberry, with unconscious

sarcasm.
"You've never had a chance." said
Mr. Elderberry, dryly. "But we've got
to leave town before Sunday. We will
only stay a few days, and I think Mar-

tha will be glad to see us."

Mr. Tucker's desire to accumulate money, with his wife's desire to be known as a perfect housekeeper, had never been checked by childish fingers, and Mrs. Tucker's naturally unsympathetic temper had hardened into some-thing very frosty indeed. To unpin her nice beds, and have her chairs thrust into new places, above all to have extra cooking going on, and her orderly plans frustrated, irritated her. If she had known her cousins were coming, she would have schooled herself a little: but, as it was, she saw them descend from the stage with ill-concealed dis-may, and greeted them with the excla-mation: "I never did!" "I wish I had mation: "I never did!" "I wish I had brought my sermon on the fulfillment of the law," said Mr. Elderberry that night to his wife. "Martha says that Zeland Vodecker preaches at East Gypsum. I remember him and I think he keeps up his Hebrew." But the next morning Mr. Tucker hitched up his colt, and with his wife started for the nostoffice three miles away. It was postoffice three miles away. It was noon when they returned, so the ab-scence of the sermon on the law was of no consequence. In the meantime, the maid of all work had gone out to visit the wife of the hired man, and, in her hurry, had left the kitchen door open. The hens took advantage of the oppor-tunity, and hopped in quietly till the place was full of them. By some cur-tous instinct, Mrs. Tucker divined their presence the moment she entered the house. "There's folks who wouldn't hear a whole menagerie in the next room! she exclaimed, scornfully, after a vigor-ous use of the broom. It's precion ous use of the broom. It's precious few times I'ce ever been away from home; but when I have I'ce worked

"You must contrive, dear Jonas, to remain away from home the four Sundays. In the Orthodox organ for this week it says: "My Jonas Elderberry, the pastor of that holwark of the faith, the Flintville Church, is spending his vacation trout fishing. All our pastors, can not, we know, edge this diversion, but let each one-draw near to Nature's heart instead of hunting up some pulpit to supply while his church has generously given him time to rest."

while ins courre has generously given him time to rest.

"In the Flintville Clarion is the followine: We have understood from parties qualified, it would seem, to give information on the subject, that our highly esteemed towns-man, Mr. Elderberry unless some unusual man, Mr. Elderberry unless some unusual will spend his vacation in the exercise of the piscatorial art.

"After spending the wight in animal

After spending the night in painful consideration, Mr. Elderberry determined to go to East Gypsum, and find a cheap boarding-place, where, free from the distractions that beset the parsonage, he might write out some terrest that were singing in his based

"You'd better come out in the country again. You can board cheap, or work for your board, if you want to. I'd take ye. I sh'd think 'twould do ye good to git up an stir 'round after takin' it easy a year." Arrived at East Gypsum, Mr. Elder-

berry was directed to the house of Mrs. Mullein, who, it was said, desired one more boarder. He was met at the door by an elderly woman, who proved to be

writing too deep for the female mind, they yet considered it something of the "Board? Yes. Professional man? Yes.' said the old lady, in a high stac-cato voice, as she led the way up stairs. "We may suit, and we may not. Julia, nature of woman's work, not a definite my son's wife, gives lessons. P'r'ap you'll find out one these days what son wives are. When she an't banging the piano, or the children ain't, the scholars are. The piano's just under this room."

She opened the door of a torrid

There's two sets o' twins, and one odd, and they rampage all over the house. That's Julia's idea of government. The young man in the room back of this is learning the horn, an' back of this is learning the norm, an when he's home—an' he alwas is evenings—he practices, or reads out loud for his elecution. Probably you want a cool room? Hem! Well! This room'd bake an egg after dinner; fronts west, and there's a tin roof. Another one of Julia's ideas. Our price is eight dollars. I think she wants to rent this room; but you'd better come in later and see

Mr. Elderberry did not return to Mrs. Mullein's, and, after long wandering, tound a little room in a house owned by two quiet spinsters. But the lot was narrow, and on one side was a melo deon and on the other were four girls and a dulcimer. In vain did Mr. Elderberry attempt literary composition. The melodeon wheezed, while the dulcimer kept up a monotonous: "Pink-a-punk-a-pink! Pink-a-punk! A pink-a-punk!

A pink!" and there was in his pocketbook dollars and seventy-five cents.

da." he said, coaxingly: "Let's lisee Sister Martha."

Liderberry set out for home on foot. He had on his old clothes, but the ministerial cut was unmistakable, and the old farmer who overtook him, asked, dryly: "Hev a lift, Elder? I'm goin'

Flintville his cheeks were brown and his step was brisk, and he received many congratulations on the good his many congratulations on the good his fishing excursion had done him; but Squire Pogg spent Thanksgiving with friends near East G. psum, and the next week a committee waited on the pastor. "We consider you've brang disgrace on us an' the cause," said the Squire, severely, when he had detailed what he

had heard. "The bes' thing you kin do is to resign." When Mr. Elderberry had told the When Mr. Elderberry had told the story of his vacation, and had explained that the money he had earned in the cucumber field had part of it gone to swell the church missionary accounts, the committee were mollified; but there was still a rankling feeling that he had discreased the church. The winter disgraced the church. The winter passed, and spring was blossoming into summer, when Flintville was electrified by the news that Mr. Elderberry had a call to Gypsum Center, and was offered eighteen hundred dollars and a parsondisgraced the church. The winter

"It's all come of that old Seran he worked for on the Mile Strip, last sum-mer," said Squire Pogg to Deacon Harp, "Seran's son's deacon in the Harp. "Seran's son's deacon in the Gypsum Center Church. I seen the old feller last week, an's sez he. I never had a man on the place that put in the licks Elderberry did, sez he; an' when you want to drive your new preacher.
Mr. Chubb, ont o' town, sez he, send him up to me."

"M-yeh-ah!" ejaculated Deacon Harn, with an expressive shake of his

Harp, with an expressive shake of his head. "If he can't go to his father's, or his father-in-law's, or—some eres respectable, Mr. Chubb won't git no vacation."—Elizabeth Cummings, in N. Y. Independent.

CHARLES SUMNER.

flis Last Day in the United Sta tes Senat A friend of humanity, his policy was seace, and the settlement of disputes between nations by arbitration instead of by war was one of his fondest dreams Possessed of such benignant sentiments. on December 2, 1872, he introduced a bill which he requested to have "read in full for information." I shall give it ere; for to carry it to the desk w of my first acts as a page. It was as

follows:

"A bill to regulate the Army Legisler and the Beginnental Colors of the United States." Whitanas, The national amily and good will among felloweritizens can be assured only through oblivion of just differences and it is contrary to the usage of civilized nations to perpetuate tile memory of civil war: Therefore "Be it canaded by the Senate and House of America in Congress assembled, That the names of battles with felloweritizens shall not be continued in the Army Register of placed on the regimental colors of the United States."

The bill was ordered to be weighted.

The bill was ordered to be printed. and that was the end of its pilgrimage in Congress. It never became a law. But it was discussed elsewhere! The Legislature of Massachusetts heard of it Legislature of Massachusetts heart of it with deepest indignation. The act of Senator Sumner was stigmatized as "an attempt to degrade the loyal soldiery of the Union and their grand achieve-ments." and aresolution of censure was introduced and passed by the Legisla-ture of the State which bead wade him. ture of the State which had made him

onions all day Monday, and stemmed currants all day Tuesday, and felt that in a sense he had paid his board. But he was conscious that Mr. Tucker and possibly Martha felt that he was, as they phrased it, "living on them," and to remain longer was impossible.

"I s'pose you'll have a vacation every year, now your church has got started," said Mr. Tucker when Mr. Elderberry and Mr. Tucker when Mr. Elderberry and move a felt his long and faithful and a stood promise the state of the State which had made him its Senator.

The resolution of censure was an injustice, which would have provoked some men to wrath. But with Mr. Summer it occasioned not anger, but grief. He had served his State for more than twenty years; and it had stood proudly by him in all his efforts. That it should now, after his long and faithful and the state of the State which had made him tits Senator.

The resolution of censure was an injustice, which would have provoked some men to wrath. But with Mr. Summer it occasioned not anger, but grief. He had served his state for more than twenty years; and it had stood proudly by him in all his efforts. That it should now, after his long and faithful and the state of the resolution of censure was an injustice, which would have provoked some men to wrath. But with Mr. Summer it occasioned not anger, but grief. He had served his efforts. That career, misinterpret his motives, and seem to brand him with reproach, was perhaps the saddest blow he had ever sustained. His manner betrayed how cember again appeared, the Senator was again found at his seat on the opening day, this time to introduce his famous Civil Rights Bill—the first bill of the session. But, as the days slipped by his face was less frequently seen in the Senate. December, January, February passed—his visits were few and brief. On the 10th of March, however, is:

was in attendance. I remember it well. I had not seen him for quite a while, and he called me to his desk. I thought be looked more cheerful than usual and I asked after his health. whittled a pen, he smilingly chatted with me and stated that he had come to the Senate to hear pleasant news. He had scarcely made the remark when Senator Boutwell, his colleague, aroand sent up to the clerk's desk to be read a resolution of the Massichusetts Legislature. As the clerk proceeded all eves turned upon Senator Sum-ner, who was eagerly listening. It was a resolution rescinding the vote of censure! Within a few moments after the reading the Senator left the Chamber he shook hands kindly and said: "Good

next day he was dead .- Edmund Alton. in St. Nicholas.

The French Cholera Patients.

As one who saw cholera patients for the first time (in Paris), what struck me with most force was the great fear which seemed to lay hold of many o these patients, so unake anything me with in the ordinary zymotics—such as small-pox, typhus, diphtheria, and the like; the sudden and extreme collapse. the comparative absence of real de lirium, and as the later stages come on the shrunken features, the shrunke eyeballs, dark areola round orbit, and the shrivelled, inelastic condition of the skin, so that when pinched and rai of up it showed scarcely any elasticity or tendency to retract itself in the normal manner. In one man at the Hospital Cochin this inelastic state was marked even in the convalescent stage. After seeing patients in the collapse of cholera it is easy to understand how it has been possible to mistake patients really alive for dead, so like is the condition to that of a corper.—Leaded Lacon. SCHOOL AND CHURCH

-The Seventh Day Adventists seen to be gaining in strength in New York. They have recently established missions in New York, Buffalo, Albany and Syracuse.

-Bismarck will devote \$12,000 an mul interest on his national birthday gift to establishing charitable founda-tions for students in universities for the study of philology.

During the year there have been three hundred additions to the Baptist Church from the Cherokee Indians, making the total membership 2,000. There are 6,000 members of the denomination in the Indian Ferritory.—San Francisco Call.

-The Christian Advocate says: "A reasonable estimate justifies the opinio that more than 40,000 persons have professed conversion during the past three months and joined, or are int ng to join, the Methodist Episcopal hurch

-Linear drawing has been intro-duced, by recent enactment, into all the elementary schools of England. The theory is that a knowledge of this kind of drawing is useful in almost every kind of trade or handicraft.—Chicago

—The \$1,500 required to complete the \$25,000 for the Parsonage Building Fund of the American Congregational Union, for comfortable dwellings for home missionaries on the Western frontier, was contributed by the Clinton Avenue Congregational Church, Brookyn, after an appeal by Rev. Dr. Taylor, of the Broadway Tabernacle.—N. Y.

-At a colored church on the outskirts of the city Sunday afternoon the preacher notified the congregation that he must have \$5 before he would preach. The hat was passed round, and when returns were made \$3.50 was in the pot, whereupon the preacher said he must have \$1.50 more before he would preach. The hat was passed around the second time and the \$5 made up, when the congregation was treated to one of the best efforts of the pastor's life.—Columbia (S. C.) Register.

The education of the Chinese in San Francisco is a problem that presents manifold difficulties. The board of educa-tion of that city have provided a school-room and a teacher, but it is found that the wealthier Chinamen object to having their youngsters associate with the offspring of the rabble, and they are op-posed also to the co-education of the sexes. So far but one pupil is promised for the new school, which entails an expense of \$40 a month for rent and \$90 onth for the teacher.

-President Eliot says that, without special extravagance or fast living in any way, a Harvard student can easily spend \$800 a year, and some get rid of much more. A calculation of the average expense at twenty-five of the principal colleges, according to the statements of their respective catalogues as to price of board, tuition, and gen-eral expenses, shows that it is a trifle over \$500. An average college educa-tion, then, costs \$500 a year, or \$2,000. Of course, the thing can be done for less than this. Tuition may be remitted by the gaining of a scholarship, and a young man who is determined to support himself may do so in whole or in part by teaching and other work.

-Rev. Sam Jones, a Georgia evange list, has frequently been offered lifty dollars a day for his religious services. but declines to make any contract for his preaching. It is told of him that urging a man to become a Christian, he "Don't try to take on too much steam at first. I heard an engineer ask his fireman at the depot yesterday if he had enough steam—not to reach Chatta-nooga with, for the boiler couldn't have held that much—not to reach Dalton, for that much steam would have burst the boiler-but if he had steam enough to start with. Now you needn't try put on enough steam to carry y through to Heaven, but just enough to start with."-N. Y. Post.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

-Some one has discovered that the reason why men succeed who mind their own business is because there is little competition.

-And now it is all the race to pain flowers and landscapes on large, square ers.-kers and render them useless, even for dog feed.

—A Milwaukee editor committed su-icide because he was in debt. It is such an unusual thing for an editor to be it debt that he could not stand it.—Boston

—If there is a craze called roller skating razing in the land, as reported, it is very strange that some of the paragraphists don't make a joke about it.

Norristown Herald.

-Emma Nevada, the sweet singer of the Sierras, kissed three hundred girls before leaving San Francisco, and com plains that it made her very tired. Served her right. Why didn't she hire cheap young man?-Burlington

-A man never begins to find out how little he knows about domestic matter-until his wife asks him to keep his eye on the baby and to see that a pan of melted butter is kept stirred while she goes into the attic to look through her rag bag. - Cape Ann Advertiser.

—A ministerial acquaintance thinks that he alone should decide what hymns are to be sung during service. He are to be sung during service. He thinks that the choir should have no voice in the matter. They haven't in very many churches—that is to say, any voice to speak of.—Christian at Work.

-The life of a woman in Italy who was recently buried beneath an ava-ianche was saved by a hen. The ac-count does not specify how this was done, but we presume the woman had a corn, and the hen in scratching for it dng her out.—Rockland Courier-Ga-

"All the world loves a lover." That may be true, but wide observation has taught us that the love of all the world doesn't make the THE BIRD SPIDER.

distry of a Remarkable Insect Native Warm Countries.

Few animals are more repulsive than this gigantic spider. The bird spider Mugale avicularia), for so the creature s called, excites horror in all the countries in which it is found. In the Antilles and in the forests of

for, its repulsive aspect has, among the residents, as well as among travelers, caused a terror that the imagination of the aborigines has still further exaggerated. How many times, while lying in my hammock during the long equinoc-tial nights, have I heard the Indians and peons, while squatting around the camp fire in the virgin forest, tell each other stories, or fables rather, whose inexhaustible theme was serpents, bats and big spiders! In measure as the night advanced, the tales became more

and more extraordinary. From beca-tombs of birds devoured upon their nests by the Arana cangrajo (crab spider), with long velvety legs and poisonous jaws, the orator passed to more dramatic facts, and the last flickerings of the dying embers often lent their fantastic accompaniment to a story about a child whose blood had been sucked while it lay in its cradle.

Freed from these local exaggerations, which are so frequent among these weak minds in a state of nature (and examples of which might be easily found nearer home), the history of the bird spider still remains sufficiently interesting to merit being narrated and

e better known.

Linne described this species under the name of Aranca aricularia, the specific name recalling the animal's hab': of feeding at times upon birds, and even upon adult humming birds, captured upon the nest. The celebrated entomologist Latreille in 1892 established the genus Mygale for Arachnids of the tribe Theraphoses. All the individuals included in this group are hunters, and live either in nests constructed in the the earth or in the clefts of stones and under the bark of trees, like the specie that form the subject of this article Some of them are wonderfully skilled workmen, as the mason spider (M. camentaria, Latr.), of southern France and pioneer spider (M. jodiers, Walck.)

of Corsica.

The habits of the bird spider are not so well known as those of the ones just mentioned, either because from its hunting being done at night it is rarely met with, or because it selects retreats that are not very accessible. There are few authors to be found, however, who few authors to be found, however, who have correctly spoken of this curious and dreaded spider; several of them have copied one another, and others have devoted themselves especially to its anatomy. During the course of my travels in equinoctial America I have several times had an opporturity of seeing the bird spider in a state of nature, and it #ill perhaps be permitted me to add a few personal observations. me to add a few personal observation to those of the travelers who have pre

Of the several hundreds of spiders that have been described, this is the largest. The largest specimen that I captured measured exactly, with legs stretched out, seven inches in diameter. The first one I saw was at Martinique, not far from Saint Pierre, in the tre skirting a road. Its nest was suspended from the branch of a *Paliconroa*, an elegant shrub of the Rubiaceee, and its appearance strikingly recalled those large cateroillar nests that we so fre quently find upon the Aleppo pine (Pinus halepensis) on the mountains in the vicinity of Cames and Nice. It consisted of a beautiful white silken tissue, of several thick layers, strengthened by very strong threads capable of arrest-ing a small bird. In the center were in number. As soon as the young are hatched and escape from the cocoon, large red ants of the genus Myrmica wage a bloody war on them, and feast upon their whiteish flesh of no consist-ency and without hairs. Such destruction happily counterbalances the rav-ages that the spider would make were it to multiply too abundantly. In fact, the adult animal, whose body measure no less than four and one-fourth inches in length, not including the legs, is as ferocious as its aspect implies. Its en-tire body bristles with long reddish with long reddish rown hairs. Its eyes, eight in num er, are strangely grouped upon a small elevation (combulationax); six of ther are arranged in a triangle on each side, and the two others are separated at the apex of the warty prominence. At the extremity of the strong, black, smooth jaws are the palpi, shaped like legs, and each terminating in an enormous, black, shining sting, which is obliquely swollen like that of the scorpion, and, like that, filled with a dangerous venom. These are not its only weapons. At the extremity of its abdomen two elongated glands secrete an abundance of lactescent, corrosive iquid, which the animal is capable jecting against its enemy at will, rder to blind it or render it insensible Add to this a muscular power so that it is very difficult to make it l even when it has fastened itself to smooth body, and we shall obtain som idea of the formidable manner in which It is rare that the bird spider is seen

this species is armed. to hunt during the daytime, except near its nest, and principally in dark places; but as soon as night arrives it leaves its lair. Its wonderful aglity, a char-acteristic which it shares with its congeners, is coupled with rare boldness it attacks large lizards, like the anolis of the Antilles, and likewise serpents or the Antiles, and thewise serpents, it is said. These it falls upon as quick as a flash, and seizes by the upper part of the neck, in order to prevent them from resisting. If it surprises a huming bird upon its eggs, it buries its terrible pinchers into it between the ase of the skull and its first vertebra injects therein a poison which paralyze it, and then sucks the blood of its vic

In one issue of a Utica, (N. Y.)
paper recently were accounts of no less
than four suicides, two of which were
ascribed to despondency over the loss of
wives, and a third to the interference of

IS THE BODY IN THE CRYPTS ter. Dr. Charles Hall Thinks Ste-

Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity, of Brooklyn, Sunday officiated at the Church of the Holy Incarnation at Garden City, the Stewart Memorial Cathedral. On his return home he was met by a World reporter. The reverend gentleman expressed the opinion that Venezuela, Brazil, Guiana and Ecuathe body of A. T. Stewart is securely resting in the crypt of the magnificent edifice built with his money. Furthermore he advanced the marvelous theory that the body had never been stolen. Notwithstanding the fact that Judge Henry Hilton, the trustee of the Stewart estate, has paid tens if not hundreds of thousands of dollars to detectives for searching for the body, Dr. Hall believes there never was anything to find. The rector of Holy Trinity does not stand alone in the opinion that A. T. Stewart's body has found a last resting place. This conclusion, however, is generally based on entirely different the body of A. T. Stewart is securely

generally based on entirely different grounds from the simple deduction of the clerical gentleman.

When it was first announced that Stewart's body had been stolen Mrs. Stewart's body had been stolen Mrs. Stewart was reported as having said that the Garden City Cathedral would not be built until her husband's remains were recovered. The edifice has not only been completed, but presented to a corporation and handsomely endowed. The Rev. Dr. Hall was chairman of the committee appointed by the Long Island Protestant Episcopal Diocese that reported favorably on accepting the munificent gift. It has also frequently been stated that Judge Hilton paid \$50,000 to the grave robbers for restoring the body. not be built until her husband's remains

all had the appearance of having been planned. There is no doubt in my mind that the very fact that so nice and ingenious a story was told betrays its weakness, and places the stamp of falsi-

But Judge Hilton expended \$100,-

"But Judge Hillon expended \$100,000 or \$200,000 in searching for the body," suggested the reporter.

"Did he?" interrupted the clergyman.

"Has it not also been denied that he ever paid such large sums for such az and He may have expe tune, but that does not break down the theory. It might have been necessary to carry out the original plan and prevent robbery. If the body had been stolen why did not the detectives keep up the search? Why was there not a none satisfied effort to find it and esimple. nore sustained effort to find it and gain

Stewart is said to have paid \$50,000 for the return of the body "Is that anything but a rumor? Judge Hilton and Mrs. Stewart have never acknowledged it. The report has never been substantiated so far as I have heard. No, I think it is all a myth. Some day you will learn that the body lies in the crypt in the Garden City Ca-

"Have you any positive information that it is there, Doctor?" "No, sir," answered Dr. Hall, very frankly. "I know nothing about it, only from such information as I gained from the newspapers. I have talked with my friends about the theory, but never care to obtrude myself by giving publicity to those views. Still I am very positive in my belief. I do not know Mrs. Stewart or Judge Hilton, and I de not know anything about their plans." "How did you arrive at such a con-

clusion as you have?"
"I merely did a little mental detect ive work for my own amusement," fessed Dr. Hall. - N. Y. World.

Kindly, But Firmly.

A merchant who had repeatedly lunned a man, sent him a bill of the mount due. In addition to the neces sary rule and figure work, the merchant

added the following:
"I am becoming tired of the indifference with which you treat this matter, and I desire to hear from this bill at

nce." Several days afterward, the merchan several tays afterward, the merchant received the following, written on a postal card: "Accept my thanks for the bill which you were kind enough to send. I have never troubled you about the matter. When I owe a man it is my disposition to treat him kindly, but firmly. I never hang around him. firmly. I never hang around him. Well, whenever you haven't anything else to do, send me another bik."— Arkansaw Traveler.

The young area of Berning's am., have a fashionable chan and he

THE DAIRY.

weeks by irregular milk at intervals of twenty-sometimes of six. Separ asual company, a change tion, a strange milker

the cow.

—Beware of the man who ad that for twenty dollars he will ten how to make your cows producalves or heifer calves as you not have you, and the season of the year who numerous, and you should not be napping. Farmers are consider natural, tawful prey of certain elsharpers, and it is generally the fault if, through ignorance or othey bite on the tempting bait that them by swindlers who live by de and robbing others. It will do ticular harm if you merely listen to were of the sharks.

—We are glad to note that some of our contemporaries are taking up the subject of feeding skimmed milk to cows. We are sure it is safe and profitable food, but it will not do to any "Ne complaint of any kind is made against the method." We know that tons of butter are injured every summer by feeding this milk after it has become too sour and old. If milk after it is forty-eight hours old—which is often the case where shallow setting is in vogue—is then allowed to remain all day in the hot sun, it becomes too much decayed for healthy cow food and gives the butter a strong "cowy" flavor. We often asked the question of dairymen if feeding milk had a tendency to teach the cows to suck themselves and always received an answer to the negative.— -We are glad to note that so

at allo, and sun, it or healthy cow, are a strong "cowy asked the question of daing milk had a tendency to access to suck themselves and all received an answer to the negative and the second of a necessary of the body of such a crime was ammated, the expected recovery of the body of great that the thiever themselves justified in make attention to the bribed, and in order to the negative and the placed upon the body that dend the body the story of its having ocen stolen had to be fabricated. Look at the question, How did the question, How did the question of only the milk for the question of the stable-yard and places where milk is kept. Milk and its products exclusively. It is doe to did with too much attention to details, while the question, How did the question of the place of the question of the question of the place of the question of t

ble with uncleanliness as truth is with ble with uncleanliness as truth is with falsehood, and yet there seem to be just as many people seeking to make good dairy products without due regard to the cleanliness as there are seeking to maintain a reputation for truthfulness, while indulging occasionally in a little departure from it. The old addige, "Cleanliness is next to Godliness," is no where more strictly applicable than where more strictly applicable than to the dairyman, who handles milk and makes butter and cheesa. The dairyman own public, as well as to his own poel exercise extreme care in handli product, as much so as the posiapothecary who handles me where a slight inattention ma-serious results. His attention to serious results. His attention to iliness must begin in the cow-hous with the milking. The cow-hous self must be kept clear of accutions of steaming manure, the which the milk would quickly at and the ventilation of the house be such as to keep the atmost word. sweet and wholesome. The repail must be examined before milking, to see that it is perfect that which many than the many the man from impurity or dust w found its way in since it was a after the last milking. The udde teats of the cow must be can wiped clean of hairs, dust, or othe purity before milking. The scrup attention to the cleanliness of the attention to the creatiness of the ing pail must be extended to other vessel used in the dairy, only by such carefulness that but cheese can be made marketable, less palatable. The slorenly dair is constantly working for half pay abusing the commission man or summer. Exchange

sumer. - Exchange. The Best Time to Skim Milk.

The best time to skim milk in order to get the highest quality of butter flavor and grain, is while the m perfectly sweet, churning the cr before it sours. This will not, he give as great a quantity of butter as it more time were allowed. To get the greatest quantity of butter and at the same time of average quality or better than average, skim when the milk has become acid but before it has thicknood, and let the cream yet thoroughly